THE LILY.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMAN.

VOL. VII. MOUNT VERNON, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 15, 1854. NO. 17.

THE LILY,

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, AT MOUNT VERNON, O.

Terms—Fifty Cents per annum in Advance, or Seven Copies for Three Dollars.

☞ All communications designed for the paper or on business, to be addressed to

Mrs. AMELIA BLOOMER, Editor & Proprietor.

Office—Over Sperry & Co.'s Store, Corner of Main & Gambier St.

For The Lily.

THE CHILDREN'S APPEAL.

We plead with thee, Oh, father:—let thy children's tones of love,
To thine inmost heart appealing all thy better feelings move!
We love thee dearest father:—we would make thee happy too,—
Then the galling chains which bind thee, let our tiny hands undo:

Thou art not free dear father—for the wineeup binds thee now;
We mark it in thy sunken eye, and on thy haggard brow,
From thy face has fled the smile, father, that once beamed lightly there,
And we miss thy fond caresses, and thy kind and loving care.

And mother is so lonely!—and her sad and tearful eye
Speaks a grief *we* cannot fathom,—Ah! we fear that she will die:
For her cheek is pale like marble—, she smiles not when we play,
And bitterly she weepeth, when she kneels with us to pray:

She says "God keep thee, dear ones—thou wilt soon be left alone:
Oh! who will shield my darlings, when from them I'm gone!"
And she prayeth for *thee* father:—she will ever pray for thee:
Say shall her earnest pleadings still disregarded be?

Ah! once she smiled so lightly—and so cheerfully would sing,
While our merry laughter gushing through our pleasant home would ring:
But we hear no more the music of the songs we loved so well—
'Twas hushed, when on our darkened home the fatal shadow fell:

Oh! she will leave us, father—they will lay her in the grave:
'Twill break thy heart to think of this, when 'tis too late to save:
Oh! for *our sake* dear father, put the wine-cup far away
And let our mother's fainting heart, be cheered by Hope's bright day.

Kind, true and faithful, hath she been through every want and woe:
A love so pure and strong as hers, ye never more may know:
Ah! dark will be thy future, if her lovelight be withdrawn,
And never will joys sunlight more upon thy pathway dawn.

CARRIE.

From the N. Y. People's Organ.

OUR BOARDING-HOUSE.

As the standing bachelor boarder of Mrs. Bountiful's house, I am expected to investigate the means, position and history of every new comer of importance. Accordingly, as I entered the public drawing-room, where several ladies were lingering after dinner, I was accosted by Mrs. Col. Flash. "Oh, here is Mr. Bones. He can tell us all about them, I dare say. Mr. Bones, do you know who this Mr. and Mrs. Champion are, who have taken Nos. 5, 6 and 7 for the winter? (Now 5, 6 and 7 was the finest suite of rooms in the house, and whoever occupied them was expected to be somebody.) He is a fine looking young man, but I should think she would be better off at a boarding-school than in a boarding-house. She's not much more than a baby."

"She dresses beautifully," said Miss Style. "I think I never saw so tasteful a person, such exquisite laces, such lovely fitting dresses, such elegantly arranged hair; so simple, yet so effective."

"She's very proud," said Mrs. Plucknet. "I called on her the day she came, and invited her to go out with me in a carriage I had hired to shop. She declined, and when I insisted upon knowing the reason, she said her husband would not approve of her going out with a stranger; as if I was not good enough to ride with her."

"How the poor little thing's ears must burn," said Mrs. Love. "For my part I think she is very sweet. Her head is set well back upon her shoulders, but she can't help that, and if she is a bit proud, perhaps she's just as amiable."

"I saw her make her dinner of boiled potatoes and salt cod-fish to-day," said Mrs. Wren, "which didn't look very aristocratic."

"I know he is as jealous as a peacock of her," said Booby Brazen. "After taking an extra glass of champagne with dinner, I felt slightly enterprising, and thought I would raise one of her beautiful blushes. So I stared at her in a very admiring way across the table. Not one glance could I win from her. But I caught his with a vengeance. His eyes grew blacker than midnight, and I began to be afraid he'd throw the salt-cellar at my head, or the carving fork."

"What can she want of a servant? Seems to me it's a useless expense to keep a maid, boarding with no children in a house like this," said Mrs. Close.

"What do you know about them, Mr. Bones?" again demanded Mrs. Col. Flash.

"Young Champion, ladies, is the last of a rich, proud, talented old family; was educated as a lawyer, but inheriting ample wealth, and being of a literary rather than a professional taste, does not practice, but devotes his time to writing literary articles, studying scientific books, and enjoying the society of his bride, of whom he is, I believe, jealously fond.

"She has been reared in the most exclusive circle of Boston society, and, no doubt, regards us as outside barbarians; is rich in her own right, an orphan, and very young, though not so young as she looks to be. Her friends thought her so unaccustomed to care, that house-keeping would be a burden, and as they intend to go to Europe in the spring, they will board for the winter with us. The maid servant who accompanies them closed the dying eyes of Mrs. Champion's mother two years ago, and promised to remain always with her child. The amount of Mr. and Mrs. Champion's united fortunes I am not able to state, but I know he has invested large sums in the Montgomery Zinc and Mining Company, which I am sorry to say, is good for nothing. I know their new theory of making zinc paint is very plausible, and may work beautifully in the laboratory, but will never do on a large scale. The works of the Company are being erected at enormous expense in New Jersey, but take my word for it, with all their chemists, and geologists, and scientific enthusiasts like young Champion, the first actual experiment will prove the whole thing a failure and a dead loss."

Sure enough, a few days after the overseer of the works came to the city, called a meeting of the stockholders, and announced that the sulphuric acid, ammonia, and other decomposing agents, cost five times as much as the worth of silver, zinc, &c., separated from the ore. Montgomery stock went down to nothing, and young Champion saw his favorite theory disappear along with $200,000 he had invested.

At dinner that day I noticed he looked grave, pale, and rather cross. She, on the contrary seemed livelier than usual.

After dinner I strolled into the drawing-room as usual. I saw Mrs. Plucknet was highly pleased about something, and went towards her to give her a chance to communicate.

"Quite a coming down, or going up, rather, for proud folks," said she.

"What do you mean, madam?"

"What, don't you know, Mr. Bones? Well, I'll tell you all about it. I went into Mrs. Bountiful's private drawing-room this morning to get an embroidery pattern from Miss Lizzie Bountiful. She was called away and left me to copy it, which I did by holding it against the window, and tracing the lines on thin paper. As I stood there I was entirely concealed by the heavy curtains. Just then Mrs. Bountiful entered with that little chit of a Mrs. Champion. I was perfectly still, and to my amazement heard Mrs. Champion say, in quite a cheerful voice, 'An unexpected change in my husband's circumstances obliges us to give up the pleasant suite of rooms we had engaged for the winter; and I hasten to give you notice, that you may accept the earliest application you receive for them. From eighty dollars per week* we wish to reduce our board to twelve. We like your house, and prefer to remain if you can afford us any room at that price.'

* To some of our country readers, not familiar with fashionable life in New York, this statement may appear an exaggeration; but we assure them that it is no uncommon thing for members of the "upper ten thousand," who have plenty of money, and are fond of good living, to pay even one hundred dollars per week for a suite of rooms in fashionable boarding-houses located in those parts of our metropolis where aristocracy holds sway.

"Mrs. Bountiful's eyes glistened as if she was going to cry, but she said quite cheerfully, "My dear child, I wish in my heart I could accommodate you; but my rooms at that price are out of the question for you. They are in the fifth story or attic, and occupied only by young gentlemen. There has never been a lady a tenant of that floor."

"'Have you a room vacant there?' persisted Mrs. Champion.

"'I have one little corner room, but it is not available, being much too small, even if the situation were worthy of you.'

"'Won't you show it to me?' she continued.

"'Certainly, my daughter,' Mrs. Bountiful answered quite motherly, 'just to satisfy you that it is entirely unsuitable,' and they went out together. I hastened up to Mrs. Col. Flash's parlor, where I found Mrs. Wren, and you never saw women so astonished. Presently we heard voices coming down the stairs, and standing by the crack of the door, heard Mrs. Champion say, quite merry, 'You won't object to my removing directly, will you, Mrs. Bountiful?'

"'Whenever you please, my dear; but I do think you had better not decide till your husband has seen the room.'

"'I would rather get settled in it first" she replied decidedly, and that was the last we heard. Mrs. Wren thought it was scandalous for a young woman to go rooming up there with young men. Mrs. Flash and I thought we should have some fun watching her disconsolate looks at dinner, but, dear me, I don't know what the woman is made of, I thought she looked a little prouder than ever, and I fairly cringed as she passed me in the hall without seeming to see me. I stepped in and told Mrs. Love about it. She is such a tiresome woman. No matter how absurdly people behave in this world, I believe Mrs. Love always admires them for it. She said Mrs Champion had behaved heroically, had shown herself a true, large-souled, large-minded woman, &c."

When I found the young wife was showing such good mettle under the pricks of Dame Fortune, I regretted that I did not enjoy her acquaintance, and determined to call upon her the next day, while she had still her elegant receiving-room. Accordingly I left my business about one o'clock, went to my room, put myself in company order, and sent Pompey with my card to enquire if she would receive me. I sat in the public drawing-room waiting a reply, when the lady herself tripped in.

"Mr. Bones, I thank you for your proposal to call upon me; will you be kind enough to come and see us in the evening, when Mr. Champion is at home? We have relinquished our rooms, and I am at present in a transition state, but by evening hope to be settled in our sky-parlor, where we shall be happy to receive you. Allow me to wish you a hasty good morning at present, as I have a deal of business on hand," and smiling brightly she was gone.

"Incomprehensible!" said I to myself; "that woman is a mystery. Does she regard it as a frolic to give up her luxuries and splendors for a garret? She must be either half-witted or a consummate actress."

By one of those mysterious breaches of trust which sometimes admits the public to an individual's private confidence, the following letter came into my possession, and as it gives some clue to her singular conduct, I waive scruples and insert it here:

DEAR COUSIN BESSIE:—I must confess I feel a bit of dismal in my little cell in the attic. Now that the bustle of moving is over, I find it an effort to keep up my spirits, and I run to the glass every five minutes to see if my face is as cheerful, and my eyes as bright as usual, for if dear Ogden should come in and find me looking sorry, it wo'd be the drop too much in his cup. He has taken an office and put up his card as Attorney and Counsellor at Law. I presume he will get on finely, for you know his talents are uncommon. Of course he has nothing to do at present, for it takes time to get started in business, in a city full of lawyers like this. Ogden says there is no way but for him to be at his office early and late. This deprives me of his society, but I know he is studying hard, and think perhaps he will make a greater man than if these reverses had not come upon us. Won't I be a prouder woman to fare frugally upon the fruits of my husband's toil and talents, than to live sumptuously on the accumulated thousands of our dead ancestors? What a long babyhood life is when we only spend what we inherit. Where is the independence, the honor, the manhood of such a non-producing life? Methinks I was never proud till now. I was never a woman till now. Is it not humiliating to look back and see that for nearly twenty years I was but the inmate of a baby-house, with every toy and rattle I craved granted for the asking? A glance at my jewel-box makes me blush—never once stirred up by ennobling sacrifice, denial, exertion, motive. It seems to me that in this upper chamber, life assumes new dignity, and I graduate a moral agent. My fine rooms do not cause me a regret, nor our journey to Europe. The only things that really grieve me is that this unexpected sinking of both our fortunes leaves a few thousands of debt which Ogden must work and pay up before we can feel truly independent. The other is that I was obliged to part with my faithful Abigail, who has been with us ever since I was born. The day I got settled here she went to her new situation and I accompanied her. She wept so bitterly that I almost strangled myself to keep back the tears, and succeeded so well that I really believe the affectionate creature thought I was indifferent.

When I left her I discharged the carriage and walked home. I crept up the long stairs so weary and desolate, it seemed as if my mother had just died anew. As I entered my cramped room, something greeted me so exquisite, so delicious, so fragrant, it seemed a Presence. I glanced round to see from whence this pervading incense came. Upon my work-table stood the loveliest thing I ever saw. It was a bouquet. Of all the costly ones that decked my bridal, none was selected with the taste and sentiment of this. Not a flower was there, from the creamy tea-rose to the heavenly blue violet, but was sending up its offering of fragrance to revive my drooping spirits. Beside it lay a card, "With the regards of Mrs. Love." She is a lady boarder in this house, whose benign face I have noticed, but with whom I had no acquaintance. No thirsty soul ever quaffed a cup of cold water with more sincere enjoyment than I these unexpected messengers of cheer. I kissed them, I breathed them, I gazed on their lovely forms and colors, and they appealed with delight to every sense. Ah! the minds and souls of some persons are like these sweet blossoms, while others suggest to me the slimy, unwholesome fingers. There is a vulgar person here, one Mrs. Plucknet, from Key West, who is most repulsive to me. At first she made several obtrusive attempts to thrust herself upon my acquaintance, to which I did not respond. When I went to Mrs. Bountiful's parlor to relinquish my rooms, this woman was standing behind the window curtain. Instead of withdrawing, as any but a mean eaves-dropper would, she remained quite still, with her large mouth and pop eyes open, while I made known my business. I cared no more for her presence than if she were a toad. Her subsequent ill-bred scrutiny could not call a shadow of a flush to my cheek, but this delicate offering from Mrs. Love brought the first tears I have shed since our reverses. I think I hear Ogden's footstep on the stairs, so good bye. Please think of me hereafter as your very economical, very industrious, and above all, determined to be very cheerful coz, LILLIAN CHAMPION.

It will be a source of gratification to all the friends of the rum traffic, to know that the most of the murders committed, are constitutional—the result of unrestricted liberty in the use of rum. The country must be safe while such is the case!

☞Marry a pint of Rum to a lump of sugar—and in less than an hour there will spring from the union a whole family of shillalahs and broken heads. The marriage ceremony can be performed with a toddy stick.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

"The fifth annual announcement of the Female Medical College of Pennsylvania" is before us.

This institution is constantly improving and adding to its facilities for imparting a thorough medical education. We observe with pleasure that the name af Dr. Elder is added to the Faculty as lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence, and that three of the Professors are women-graduates of the institution; but we regret to find the names of but thirty students. There is no doubt whatever of the want of female physicians. This report says that the graduates of the College have generally been well received by the communities in which they have located; several of them realizing a thousand dollars by their first year's practice.

We had hoped that the opening of this new field of honorable lobor to women would have met a more hearty response from those wishing to be usefully employed; but we are forced to the conclusion that very few women want employment if they only may be permitted to live without it. Let a door be opened to any avocation which requires no capital to begin, and offers ever so small a compensation, and the rush of applicants is incredible. When we wanted six type setters and advertised for them, we could certainly have had six hundred. This country would give profitable employment to thirty thousand female physicians, and thirty are preparing themselves to supply the demand. This is because it requires some means and time to prepare for this profession, and women who have *any* means, invest them in living on them, and waiting for a husband to support them. Parents who are able to fit their daughters for this honorable and useful profession, think themselves able to support them without a profession until a husband shall assume the responsibility, and for the probable contingencies of old maidenhood or unprovided widowhood no provision is made.

We freely grant that the natural order of society is for women to marry and keep house, and that an important item in all education for women should be the art of housekeeping—that the business of the husband is to provide for, and that of the wife to apply to the family wants, but this natural order is not universal. Many women do not marry, and the number is increasing, from the fact that the duty of providing becomes every year more onerous.

The habit of educating women without any business knowledge, without any knowledge of the value of money or the art of *getting* it, has caused them to turn their attention exclusively to that one department recognized as their "sphere," viz., the art of spending it. As men emulate each other in getting money, so do women in spending, and the proportion of marriages must be on the decrease, as the improvidence of women is on the increase. The most natural remedy we see for the evil is, to increase the number of women who can afford to live single, and so shall marry from choice and not necessity. If parents who are able would educate their daughters to some lucrative profession, the matrimonial market would be greatly relieved, and it would be an important step in bringing the mass of women into business relations with the world that should make them helpmates for man, and lessen the risk of matrimony to the other sex. If a large number of women in the upper walks of life were engaged in getting money, the spending of it would not be so universally a female accomplishment.—*Jour. & Visitor.*

☞The temperance forces have been rallying all their strength in Indiana to secure the Legislature, and through it get the Maine Law for that State. The great champions of the cause from this and other States are now stumping in Indiana, and accounts from there are of the most cheering character.

—Friendship is the medicine for all misfortunes; but ingratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness.—*Richlieu.*

FEMALE EDUCATION.

Is woman by nature inferior to man? No, certainly not; notwithstanding it has been heralded from Dan to Bersheba, ever since our great grand parents were exiled from the garden of Eden. Woman is not inferior to man by nature, but circumstances have made her so. The false and pernicious system of education has had its withering effect, and has made her a dependent being—dependent upon the intellect and energies of man. False education and preconceived opinions have placed her in a wrong light. Female education has seldom extended beyond frivolous accomplishments. She has been taught to dance with grace, dress with taste and elegance, and flirt to perfection. She must be proficient in small talk, be perfectly familiar with the fashionable literature of the day, ape the sentimental and be well booked in the tender lays of romance. And now she is ready! What for? Why, for matrimony—for she has been taught to consider matrimony as the ultimatum of woman's ambition. And thus instead of turning her mind to something useful, she sets her cap, throws out her bait to catch for life the first poor sucker that chance may waft that way.

Where do we find her while her father and brothers are occupied at Parliament—while they are engaged with affairs of State, working the great machinery of the commonwealth, or standing at the helm of the nation's responsibility? Spending her time in frivolous amusements, her hours divided between rides and promenades. Do we find her engaged in mathematics? Is she searching far into the depths of philosophy? or is she enjoying the sublime theories of astronomy? Does her mind seek delight as she roams from star to star, drinking from the magnificence of boundless space? Is her soul filled with admiration as she contemplates the wonders of Deity? No; I regret to answer that woman has seldom drank from the fountains of wisdom. Why, she would laugh at the very idea of pouring over such dry works; besides it would not be *genteel* and *lady-like*, and she seldom finds time to extend her reading beyond Graham's or Godey's Monthly.

How often do we see women of the highest circles, if they are unfortunate enough to be troubled with offspring, consign them at once to the care of domestics, depriving them in their helplessness of their natural protectors. She must not give them the nourishment nature designed, for it might detract from the roundness of her form. She must not watch over them in infancy or sickness, for care might tell upon the beauty of her features, and besides, if we may be allowed her own expression, society has its claims upon her, and she has not time for such domestic duties; and then the noise of the nursery effects her nerves! Poor thing, she can spend hour after hour amid the confusion of assemblies and not suffer in the least.

Yes, I have seen a mother decked in all the finery of fashion—gems sparkled and jewels rare adorned and graced her lovely hair; she walked in beauty as the night, the gayest of them all, while her child, her only child, languished at home in a stranger's arms. And I have exclaimed, Oh, woman is thy heart deaf to the tender yearnings of nature? Is this the affection of which thou boasteth? Is thy bosom cold to one of the most powerful, most holy tics of affection? Art thou below even the beasts of the field? for they lack not in fondness for their young. Oh! woman, shall we not say thou art not what thou should'st be, but what false teaching and ignorance have made thee?

But there are some upon whom the poisoned shafts have had no effect; they have fallen shattered and harmless to the ground. These have stemmed the tide victoriously—have come from the fiery furnace unscathed. And where will you find those noble and gifted souls? You will find them faithful laborers in the field of reformation—daily workers in the field of mental emancipation—pulling up the weeds of pernicious opinions, trampling under foot the degrading and injurious usages of society. Their minds tower above the mocking of the rabble. They nobly cast aside the trammels of intolerance and assert their right to be free, and we find them endeavoring to break asunder the chains of usurpation that still encompass their frail sisters.

But woman must do more than merely to assert her rights; she must commence the work of maintaining those rights, and this alone can be done by education. She must study to be wise as well as pretty. She must attend schools of wisdom instead of the mere outside accomplishments. She should raise heaself to the intellectual standard of man, even though she should be obliged to stand on tiptoe sometimes. In woman the moral faculties may be said to predominate over those of men. Her spiritual perceptions are better developed; she may be said to be the personification of the affections: her sympathies are ever awakened for the unfortunate, and thro' the instincts of a loving heart she grasps at once at conclusions, and leaves to man the slow process of reasoning. And it requires only education to make her not only equal, but superior to man—for woman always will be less governed by passion, less selfish, and more forgiving.

When Physiological charts take the place of Godey's fashion plates—when teachers in Mathematics are in demand instead of milliners—when works on Astronomy and Geology supercede the sickly sentimental trash that floods our fashionable circles in red and yellow covers, then we shall enjoy happier days. Woman will then no longer pine and languish beneath the life-destroying corset, making for herself a premature grave, and what is still worse, transmitting her infirmities to generations yet to come. The bright rays of hope are penetrating the midnight darkness that has so long walked abroad through the earth, and we find woman rising from the mire of ignorance, planting herself upon the elevated position of true womanhood, girting herself around with the strength of principle, with a heart that vibrates with a true conception of her responsibilities as companion, mother and fellow traveller through the ever changing scenes of life.

DUNDAFF, PA. SPAULDING.

INFANT MORTALITY.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

Looking over a newspaper this morning, I noticed the Report of Deaths for the week in one of the Eastern cities. The number is 121; of these 101 were *infants*; the remaining 20, adults! Such statistics meet our eye almost daily, and startle us with the magnitude of the evil that is sweeping over our country, and leads us to ask: Why do children die? Why this tremendous waste of infant life? Why this agonizing outlay of woman's labor, only to fill the tomb? I have seen it estimated that one-half of all the children born, die in infancy. Yet how few of the many made to suffer in spirit ever pause to search for the causes of their sorrow and tears!

If the shepherd were to lose half the lambs of his flock, would he go on unthinking in his work, and make no effort to remedy the evil? If the balance were frail, diseased, dwarfed, and unmarketable, would he be satisfied to continue using the same food, the same pastures, the same system of culture? Certainly he would not. He would ransack creation for remedial agents, or quit the business. But the necessity of raising the children born in his household, of having them strong and healthful, perfect in form, brain and muscle, scarce enters his mind in a lifetime. The colts and calves engross his thought; and the poor feeble mother often has no thought to be engrossed. It is "Providence," we are told, that ordains all this, for the moral good of the parents, and it is a vulgarism to compare human beings, even for illustration, with the brutes of the field.

Christ, the great Lawgiver, drew all his parables from humble things. It was He who bade the disciples feed his lambs, and told the people they were of more value than the flowers of the field or fowls of the air. But really in these days we think we know men who take more pains to inform themselves on the best method of raising "Shanghais," Berkshires, Southdowns, and Durhams, than they ever dreamed of bestowing on the Anglo-Saxons in their own household. We know more than one mother who consults the monthly fashion-plate with deep, absorbing interest, and holds long and exciting interviews with Mrs. Mantalet, while Bridget takes the baby out airing, or stays with it in the nursery, feeding sweetmeats and confectionery—maybe a little paregoric or laudanum, to keep it quiet while she pleases her fancy. But does this mother ever think of searching diligently for the best interest of her child? Does she take a monthly to lead her aright in the duties of a mother, to give her the experience of others? Not a bit of it. And when the little one dies, and she looks upon its closed eyes, that answer not back her look, and kisses its cold inanimate lip, once so beautiful, and so warm and bright, now turning, even in its budding, back to dust, she cries out in despair, "O God why hast thou laid this heavy affliction upon me?" and the clergyman answers, "Be resigned; whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth." And the mourner is comforted. And turning away from the shrouded treasure, she orders another fold to her mourning dress, another white rose to the inside of her bonnet, nor ever once entertains the thought that she has been the destroyer of her own child. Thus one after another of the precious little ones are tortured out of life, human sacrifices to folly, ignorance and fashion.

I sat not long since near two ladies who were conversing. One was a woman of forty, who had evidently been brought up in the country. She was full-sized, though not large, and dressed and looked as though life were worth something besides conventionalism. The other was taller, broader, but her waist like an hour-glass, her face pale and languid, her hands white as snow, her feet cased in the most delicate slippers, her whole dress an elaborate effort of the mantuamaker; a sickly-looking child, that she would not let leave her side, hung upon her lap, while a half-dozen red cheeked rowdies claimed the attention of the first one.

"How many children have you?" languidly asked the sickly mother.

"Ten," was the prompt reply.

"Have you ever lost any?"

"Not one."

"You have been greatly blessed," said the tall lady, while a deep sigh heaved with emotion the rich lace and brocade, that covered evidently an aching heart.

"I have had ten; but it has pleased my Heavenly Father, for His own wise purposes, to take all but this one from me; and I tremble at every step lest this one should go also, for she seems very delicate. I can't let her out at all, she takes cold so easily; she has had a cough all winter. I have had three doctors, and she is taking medicine constantly, but it don't seem to help her. Dr. B. of—— recommended us to go to New Orleans with her, but the first day we came on board she took an awful cold, and has not been out on the guards since. I 'most wish we hadn't a-started."

"Las-a-me!" said the hearty woman, "my children would die to be shut up so." The strong mother spoke the truth. Her children would die if shut up from the sunshine and air, and fed on drugs and confectionery. But this mother, who had spent all the best years of her existence preparing her nine loves for the torture and the tomb, had not learned one lesson of wisdom.

God took them from the servant who had been so untrue to her holy trust; not because He loved her more than others, not because He wished by punishing these little ones to bring the mother nigher unto himself; but because His wise and immutable laws had been violated, and the cause had produced its effect. Oh! when shall we learn the true wisdom of our Heavenly Father, and the love which "doeth all things well?"—*Water Cure Journal.*

☞The inhabitants of the town of Wapello, Louisa County, (Iowa) recently made a decided anti-Alcohol demonstration, by turning out en masse and marching round to the different grog-shops and destroying all vestiges of what they thought had cursed them long enough.

It is much easier to rouse the passions than to direct the mind.

THE LILY.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 15, 1854

For The Lily.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mrs. Bloomer:—In the August Number of The Women's Temperance Paper I wrote an article upon the subject of women being admitted as "*Visiting Members* of the Order of Sons of Temperance," to which you referred in the last number of the Lily, August 18th, and in which you came out rather strong against those differing from you on this subject, classing them "*weak-minded women*," "*submissive tools*," who would "never give the *rumseller* or his *craft* any uneasiness," &c., and that "*the genuine temperance women*"—the "*real workers* in the cause view the matter in the same light as you do;" and finally hitching my name as a sort of "suffix" to the subject, "wishing me a good time, finding out all the secrets of the Order, without money and without price." Now Sister Bloomer, I might consider this a sort of "throw" did I not think there was a good understanding between us; and might feel it a sorry compliment to be considered a "*bogus*" temperance woman by Mrs. Bloomer who has known me long and intimately; for I do really believe whether a *real worker* or not that I am *genuine* on Temperance, having long been at open enmity with the traffic in all its bearings, and especially with the License question.

With regard to the action of The National Division, I look upon it in a favorable light; as an omen of good, and fully believe that if women would avail themselves of its privileges in a true womanly way, it might be highly beneficial to them as a means of improvement, and have a tendency to remove prejudice, promote social feeling, and prepare the way to an acknowledgment of that "*Equality of Rights*" for which many so zealously contend. But refusing to join them we lose a vantage ground which we might otherwise gain and keep in possession.

The Sons of Temperance are a large body, and like all large bodies move slow but none the less sure. That there are "*fogies*" among them we can have no doubt; but can we ever remove their prejudices by contending for Equal Rights, or if we repel with scorn their proffered courtesy? When will society be harmonized, or its best interests promoted by such a course? True, men may *yield*, not from conviction or inclination; but as the "*Unjust Judge*" yielded to the Importunate Widow, "*because of her importunity.*

That woman has a right to speak and vote upon the Temperance question I fully believe, and this she does with credit to herself and great benefit to the cause; and yet as *guests* it would not become us to *demand* that right. An intelligent, refined host would doubtless understand the courtesy due his guests. And I have not the least doubt but that, if the Editress of The Lily were to attend a meeting of the Sons as a "Visiting Member," that the Editor of the *Teetotaller*, were he present, would cordially invite her to speak.

I do not look upon the Meeting at Syracuse and the World's Temperance Convention as a just criterion in this case. There, Woman *forced* her way, and during their proceedings essayed to speak, whether wisely or not I do not say, but certainly very much to the discredit, if not disgrace, of those who silenced her. Very different I think would the Sons of Temperance deport themselves to the "Honorary Members" of their Order.

But I do not wish to weary you or your readers with a lengthy article, and will therefore close, most earnestly desiring that unity may prevail throughout the entire temperance ranks, and thus facilitate a universal triumph over the leagued hosts of Rum.

Yours for the Right,

Angelina Fish.

Victor, August 28th.

As Mrs. Fish seems to have taken all our remarks in reply to Mr. Bailey to herself, and quite laid them to heart, we feel called upon to again take up the subject in reply to her letter. Mrs. Fish has entirely misunderstood us in the article referred to. She says we call those who differ from us in opinion on the action of the National Division "weak minded women," "submissive tools," &c. We did no such thing. We used the word *weak minded* in contradistinction of *strong minded*, and to express, *not our own thought*, but what Mr. Bailey's remarks seemed to imply. He said they wanted no "strong minded" women to come into the Divisions; which left us to infer that only those of an opposite character would be accepted. We know, and so does Mrs. Fish know, that all those women who are prominent public actors in the temperance, or any other cause, are characterized by conservatism as "*strong minded women.*" We know that the agents of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society, and all other women who have dared to take the platform in aid of the cause, or the pen in defence of such movements, are regarded and shunned by conservatives as '*strong minded*' women. We know, and so does Mrs. Fish know, that it is only those women who sympathize with this public action, and dare to be identified as its advocates, who are reliable workers in the temperance cause. She, as well as ourself, regards these very "lady-like," "modest," "gentle women" who fear to speak or move lest somebody may say something about it, or think them out of their sphere—if not submissive tools, at least useless appendages to the temperance reform. And yet Mr. Bailey says they want none of the former class to join the Order of the Sons of Temperance—that "happily the National Division was not fishing for that portion of the fair sex." Our inference from this was that only the latter class would be "welcomed to all the secrets of the Order," and that there, as elsewhere, their silence and inaction would be agreeable to the fogy members, and give no alarm to the rumseller.

We knew nothing of Mrs. Fish's sentiments on the subject at the time of writing the article in question, but knowing her to be as "strong minded" as the strongest on all that relates to temperance and woman's action therein, we had no idea of "treading on her toes" by our remarks. Subsequently we learned through the *Women's Temperance Paper* that she was pleased with the idea of the women "joining the Sons"—that she had written an article in favor of it, and had herself applied for admission as a "Visiting member." While we said her application would be taken as evidence that she was not of the "strong minded," and that she would doubtless be "welcomed to all the secrets of the Order," we had no idea that she would be a very submissive tool, or be any less strong minded in the Division room than she is out of it. She has practiced woman's rights too long in various societies, conventions &c., to be a silent member of anything.

We had no intention of being personal in our remarks. The article from the *Teetotaller*, to which ours was a reply, should have been read side by side with ours; then we should not have been misunderstood.

We have not changed our opinion in the least of the action of the National Division. Some of our friends, and Mrs. Fish among them, seem to think that a vantage ground is gained by women being permitted to enter the Division rooms as guests, and that it will lead to a full recognition of Woman's rights—not only as members of that Order, but to all her rights, social, civil and political, for which we are contending. So far as this is the case we shall regard it as an "omen of good," as we gladly accept all aids to such an end. But we cannot see how attending the meetings of the Sons, as mere lookers on and listeners, is going to "prepare the way for an acknowledgment of equality of rights," any more than attending any other temperance meeting where the men do all the talking and acting and women sit still with closed mouths, is going to do the same thing. The old State Society of N. Y., even, is more respectful than the Sons, for they invite women to membership and say nothing about any restrictions; whereas the National Division have denied all acknowledgment of "equality of rights" by passing a rule which puts a seal upon the lips of any woman who may ask for admission as a Visiting member. The latter course is the most honest one, to be sure; for women cannot enter the Divisions blindly, as in the State Society, supposing they are entitled to the rights of members.

It would be a little humiliating to us to accept the invitation of any society which felt it necessary to raise such a bar to prevent our going beyond the proper limits. Others may look upon it differently, but to us it seems more like an insult than an "omen of good." Good may grow out of it to woman's cause, but if so, it will be contrary to, and in spite of the intention of the National Division. We cannot join any society on such terms. We have no desire to enter the Division room from mere curiosity to learn the secrets, or to "witness its ceremonies!" We are ready to go anywhere as a *worker*, wherever our services are needed; but where we are plainly told that we are not wanted in that capacity, and that we cannot be trusted to take a part, we cannot even thank them for their "proffered courtesy," much less acknowledge the justice of their course by submitting to their rule. "An intelligent, refined host would indeed understand the courtesy due his guests," and therefore he would not when inviting them to an entertainment send along with the invitation a rule of behavior which he should expect them to follow when they came to the feast. He would invite none whom he thought unworthy; and those invited would be expected to participate in all the doings of the occasion. The National Division have not acted the part of an "intelligent, refined host," for when inviting the women to come in as visitors they pass this rule, "That visitors *shall not be entitled to vote, or participate in the deliberations of the Order.*" The editor of the *Teetotaller* could not invite us to speak without violating this rule; neither could we respond to such invitation without violation of what we well knew to be a rule of the Order at the time of our uniting with it. We should as soon think of setting aside any other article of the Constitution as this.

We cannot leave this subject without noticing Mrs. Fish's allusions to the Syracuse Meeting and the World's Convention. She says, "there woman *forced* her way, and during *their* proceedings essayed to speak." We are surprised that Mrs. Fish should attempt to extenuate the conduct of the Rev. rowdies who disgraced both of the meetings referred to, by throwing the blame upon the women. Woman *did not* force her way in either case. In the former case, as Mrs. Fish well knew at the time, though she may have forgotten it now, women as well as men were invited. Daughters of Temperance and all other women's

societies were called upon to send delegates to the meeting. In only one instance did a woman attempt to speak during the meeting; and she had proceeded no farther than "Mr. President," when a so-called Rev. rose to a point of order, and denied the right of a woman to speak in the meeting. The lady quietly took her seat and left the men to settle that point of order—which they did after a most disgraceful quarrel which lasted five or six hours, by deciding that women must keep silence in their meetings.

The call for the World's Convention was also broad, making no distinction in regard to sex. Miss Brown, and many other women were appointed delegates to the Convention. Miss. B. presented her credentials, which were accepted. She enquired if she was entitled to the privilege of a delegate, and was assured by the President. (Neal Dow) that she was entitled to equal privilege with other delegates. It was called a World's Convention, and as such should have been free to all, whether specially delegated or not. It was not "*their*" convention, or a convention of any particular society, but the World's convention; and woman no more forced her way by attempting to speak, than men forced their way by speaking. Her right there was the same as theirs; and when that right was denied, after she had been invited by the President to the platform, she manifested a true womanly courage by standing firm before the infuriated people till she had fully tested the sincerity and honesty of those who were prominent in getting up the meeting, and who are ever forward in their laudations of woman's influence and power in the temperance cause.

In both of these instances it was men who made all the difficulty. Woman did not force her way. She only went where she was invited, and where she had a perfect right to go as an equal participator in the deliberations of the meetings.

Many of those who were foremost in these insulting and disgraceful affairs, and many others who endorse their conduct, are Sons of Temperance. It may be that they will deport themselves differently towards the visiting members of the Order, and cordially invite them to speak, and calmly listen to their remarks. But past experience leads us to believe differently. The action of the National Division proves to the contrary.

That many of the Sons and perhaps the majority, are dissatisfied with the action of the National Division we have no doubt. They would have preferred that women should be admitted to full membership; but they have been ruled down by just such men as those who ruled women out of the Syracuse and World's Conventions. Instead of submitting to such rule, they should spurn the action of the National Division, and by the passage of resolutions show their unwillingness to submit to any such plan as was there proposed.

It has been whispered to us—we don't know whether it is a secret or not—that the committee to whom was referred the question of admitting women to the Mount Vernon Division, have reported against admitting "Visitors." They think the interests of the Order will not be promoted thereby. Visitors cannot be expected to feel the same interest in the Order, or to be as careful about making known its private affairs, as though they were members. Not being one with it, or a part of it, they will not feel the same responsibility as though they were fully identified with the Order, with a share of the duties pertaining thereto devolving upon them. If women cannot be admitted to membership, they do not deem it advisable to admit them as "Visitors."

At the time of this writing we learn that the report of the committee has not been acted upon

We have taken up much more room with this subject than is agreeable to us, but we could not well dispose of it with less. Having encountered the opposition of "old fogies" for daring to dissent from their "plan," and also hurt the feelings of some of our friends by differing in opinion from them, we must defend our own side of the question from the flings and attacks of the one party, and if possible convince the other that we have good reasons for our want of faith in the justice of the plan recommended, or the benefits to be derived from it to the Order, to woman or to the cause. We now leave the subject, hoping we shall have no cause to refer to it again.

Since the above was in type another whisper has come to us from the Division room in this city, saying that the report of the Committee was sustained almost unanimously. Speeches were made by prominent and influential men in favor of women being admitted to full membership, but against their admission as "visitors."

FASHIONS.

The following is published as the latest Paris fashion for ladies' dresses.

"The plaid style is in favor in Paris for ladies' dresses. The size of the squares is extraordinary, three or four plaids forming the whole skirt of a dress. Dresses have a decided tendency to the hoop fashion worn by our grandmothers; all the new robes, without exception, have in the skirt dress bands of crinoline, and are worn over stiffly-starched muslin flounces. Skirts are even made with whalebone in them, but rows of straw plaits are preferable. Nearly all the dresses of light materials are lined with a very thin but stiff taffeta, made expressly for the purpose. Robes of berege, muslin, silk, or grenadine, are accompanied by a petticoat of this stiff taffeta, of the same color as the dress, and which is gatheced in the same plaits around the waist. Under the flounces of the dress is put a flounce of stiff tulle, of the color of the robe."

This fashion will of course soon be introduced into this country. It will have one good effect at least—that of shortening the trains which now so universally sweep the streets. We see not how whaleboned and stiffly starched petticoats and flounces can be made to drag the ground very gracefully, and so we infer that the Paris ladies follow the fashion of our grandmothers in the length as well as the stiffness of their skirts.

We never could see anything pretty in a woman swelling out from her hips to her feet like a hogshead, or big bottomed churn; but even this fashion is preferable in some respects to wearing a dress some twelve or fifteen inches too long, so that it employs both hands to hold it up in front to prevent the feet becoming entangled in it, while behind it is suffered to drag through all the mud, filth and tobacco juice that accumulates on the streets, and make to itself fringe and tassels of all the weeds and straws with which it comes in contact. Some sort of a change is very desirable, and if it is to be the hoop fashion of our grandmothers, so let it be. It certainly cannot be less sensible than the present style.

☞There have been, according to the Syracuse *Chronicle*, four murders in that city in the space of three weeks, all of which it traces to rum-drinking as the exciting cause.

A Rescue.—A little slave girl of about ten years was rescued from her master at Salem, Ohio, two weeks ago. She was named by her rescuers Abby Kelly Salem, in honor of the woman who has dedicated her life to the cause of the slave, and of the place where she was born a child of freedom. Much feeling has been excited among editors for the slaveholder and a false sympathy for this child, because she preferred going on with her master and mistress to being detained among strangers. This seems strange to us. It was natural that the child should cling to those she knew, and shrink from those she did not know as friends; but when we consider what her fate would have been had she remained a slave—subject to the cruelties and base passions of her master—herself and her children sold on the auction block and driven to different parts, never more to meet—and contrast it with her present condition and her probable fortune in a land of freedom, we cannot doubt the wisdom and the humanity of those who wrested her, even though against her will, from the power of the slaveholder. When she comes to understand the matter fully, and to realize the horrors of slavery, she will bless the day she was rescued from its grasp, and feel truly grateful to those who were so kind as to take her captive against her will.

Her poor slave mother, too, will rejoice to learn that her daughter is free—free from the shackles that rest upon herself—free from the slave-driver's whip and the libertine's embrace—free from the danger of being torn from her arms and sold to, she knows not whom, and to go, she knows not whither. It will carry joy to the poor mother's heart can she only know that her child is free and under the protection of kind friends.

The *Bugle* says: "The child is quite at home in its new position, and judging from external appearances, is as gleesome and happy as any of those blissful and contented slaves of whom we have sometimes heard them tell. We met her yesterday, hand in hand with her little friends on her way to school, with countenance as radiant as the happiest of them all."

None but a heart devoid of sympathy for the wronged and oppressed can do otherwise than rejoice at the emancipation of this little slave girl. A lively feeling will be everywhere awakened in her behalf, and her future will be watched with more than ordinary interest.

I. O. OF G. T.

Cuyahoga Lodge.—This new Lodge is located at Cleveland, (Ohio City) and has about twenty members, with good prospects of an increase in numbers. The W. V. T. writes us that they are highly pleased with the Order.

The following are the names of the officers elect:

Peter Holt, W. C. T., Hannah M. Spencer, W. V. T., Alex. Newkirk, W. S., Harriet Holt, W. T., Mr. Merchant, W. C., Wm. Merrick, I. G., Joseph Smith, O. G.

But two or three more lodges are wanting in this State to complete the number necessary to form a Grand Lodge. We hope this number may soon be organized. Now that long cool evenings are coming, the friends of temperance need something to stimulate them and draw them together; and we know of nothing better calculated to do this and to keep alive a good social feeling than the meetings of the Good Templars. We hope our friends will think of this and at once make application for a Charter. We shall take pleasure in instituting such lodges when called upon, provided the distance is not too great.

JUST AS WE PREDICTED.—We see by the *Teetotaller* that Sister Fish has ingratiated herself into the good opinion of the "old fogy" editor of that paper by taking sides with him in the matter of women being admitted as visitors to the Son's meetings. Of course, as he is the mouth-piece for those of like stamp with himself, she will be regarded by his party as a paragon of womanly propriety. Mr. Bailey goes so far as to say she "talks like a sensible woman!" Ha, ha, ha! it is truly rich, the idea that one of the "strong minded" has so successfully pulled the wool over the eyes of "the old fogies" as to make them acknowledge her a sensible woman. We must laugh, Sister Fish, and give our friends an opportunity with us of congratulating you on your success; but be sure we will not reveal any of the secrets to your fogy friends, or give them any intimation that while taking part with them you are a "real warm, loving friend and sister" of her whom Mr. Bailey styles a defiant, impudent pugilist.

We don't feel a bit bad, Mr. Bailey, to be called hard names by you, and we enjoy "provoking" you quite as much as you "like to fight" us because we are so independent as to have an opinion of our own instead of following in your leading strings. We shall continue to do our own thinking, regardless of your favor; and as our platform is broad—according to others the rights we claim for ourself—we hope whenever you "feel just sufficiently provoked for a regular set-to" that you will freely unburthen yourself without being any more intimidated by the "flourish of our weapons" and our "defiant pugilistic airs," than we are by your ungentlemanly bearing, harsh epithets and dictatorial manner. You have already carried on a three year's "fight" without vanquishing us, and you should have learned by this time that we are not to be awed by your frowns or intimidated by your censures. Should we gain *applause* from you we should feel that we had made a retrogade movement; but so long as we continue to be the subject of your invectives we shall consider ourself right on the questions of difference between us.

OBERLIN.—At the recent commencement of Oberlin College, essays and orations were delivered by twelve young ladies who had completed their four year's study in the institution. In the list we notice the name of Ellen F. Brown, of Henrietta, N. Y., a sister, we believe, of Rev. Antoinette L. Brown. One lady received the first degree, and four ladies the degree of A. M.

Oberlin College was among the first in the country to extend to young women the advantages of a thorough Academical and Collegiate instruction, and its popularity has gone on increasing from year to year until it is now one of the best established, most useful and most popular in the country. Its catalogue for last year showed a list of over one thousand students.

THE STATE FAIR has been postponed till the 17th of *October*, on account of sickness at Newark. Great preparations are already made for the Fair, and the Committee feel that they will be able to give additional interest to the great exposition of the industry of the State by this postponement. The sickness will undoubtedly subside long ere the day now fixed upon by the Committee.

It is vain to learn wisdom, and yet live foolishly.

The Philadelphia *Register* states that women are instructed in the art and mystery of type setting in the *Drexel Job Printing Office* in that city, and that eight or ten girls are now at work there. The editor says he has seen type set by some who had been only a few weeks at the case, and that better work could not be done by the oldest printers. The women occupy a story by themselves—an airy, well-lighted and handsome room.

We hope this enterprise will be liberally supported by the merchants and business men of Philadelphia, and all others who have printing to be done. The proprietors of the office are entitled to great praise for having started an establishment of the kind; and all those who are really sincere in their desire to open new and wider fields of labor for woman, should take some pains to throw patronage into the only printing establishment in Philadelphia which has dared to set the tyranny of the Printers' Union at defiance by the employment of female compositors.

THE NOMINATIONS.—The Western Home *Visitor* charges that the Temperance question was entirely overlooked by the People's Convention recently held in this city, and that candidates were nominated by it who last fall openly opposed the temperance ticket. We are sorry to hear this. Surely the temperance question is of far more importance to the interests of the county and to the State than is that of the Missouri Compromise and Nebraska Bill, and it should have been first in the thought of the people in selecting men to fill the offices of trust and responsibility.

The great mass of the people are anxious to put down the liquor traffic, and it is only the tricks and intrigues of politicians that can prevent this wish being carried out. A genuine People's ticket would include, as a matter of course, temperance men; and we are surprised to learn that such is not the case in Knox Co., where there is such a strong sentiment in favor of temperance. The offices of Probate Judge and Prosecuting Attorney, at least, should be filled by men who will faithfully execute the laws against liquor selling; and it is to be hoped that if such men were not nominated by the People's Convention, that the friends of law and order will set aside its candidates and vote only for those who will be true to the interests of the whole people.

☞A lady writing us from Milan says, that during a recent visit to Wood Co., in this State, she heard of three wives being whipped by their husbands in the neighborhood where she was staying; and one drunkard sent his whole family out in the darkness to spend a night in the woods.

They sadly need lecturers in that section to enlighten the people on the subjects of temperance and Woman's Rights. May the little seed which our friend has sown by sending two copies of THE LILY there, spread and increase and bring forth fruit an hundred fold.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The September number of this favorite magazine well sustains its time-honored reputation. The illustrated history of Washington, by Headly, is the leading feature in this monthly, but it presents other attractions which must continue to commend it to the confidence of the public.

Temperance is the best medicine.

JACOB BROWN, Mayor of this city, died at his residence on the 1st inst. He was very highly esteemed by his fellow citizens, and his sudden decease is regarded as a public loss. He was a consistent and conscientlons friend of temperance, and during the time he held the office of Mayor, the laws against drunkenness were faithfully enforced. We hope his successor, whoever he may be, will imitate his example.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Letters containing money for THE LILY have been received from the following persons since our last number was issued:

Hannah M. Spencer, A. E. Wolcott, Mollie Hudnot, Mrs. E. P. F. Bradner, Ellen E. Bartow, Achsah Morgan, O. G. Cummings, Laura Runyan, Carrie D. Filkins, Mrs. O. S. Simons, Mary E. Dillenback, D. Clarence McNeil, M. S. Severance.

For the Lily.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

A Word to the Friends of Woman's Rights.

The Fifth Annual Convention of the friends of Woman's Rights will be held at the city of Philadelphia on the 18th of October next. Conventions have become as it were, the "Spirit of the age," and through them the thoughts and feelings of the masses are known. Men hesitate not to meet together to express their indignation, or their earnest desires even upon small occasions; and think it no neglect of the great duties of life to assemble to express opinions upon any and every subject that appertains to their pecuniary interests, or involves in any way a cherished principle. All religious denominations hold conventions for the furtherance of their good works and words; and for all of these, earnest appeals are put forth by their friends that those interested should not be lukewarm in the cause.

In the coming Convention the direct interest of one-half of humanity, and the indirect interest of the whole will be considered. There is rarely a thinking woman, or man, in this country who does not feel that the women of this age should have equal opportunities of education with man. Few, very few, who do not see and feel the necessity of a more enlarged sphere in business avocations; and very many who have not yet spoken out, who, through their own, or the experience of others, have been made to feel that the literary, scientific and artistic advantages are lamentably cramped and circumscribed by the present regulations of society, the arbitrary rules of custom and public feeling, and the inequalities of law. There is scarce a town or village of five hundred inhabitants that has not its advocates for Woman's Rights in some, if not all the departments of progress mentioned, a few in every place who feel that the accident of birth should not destroy known rights. Let such, everywhere, help on the movement. Let them speak out, and conservatism shall be astonished at the deep unrest of the people. Let those who think and feel, *act*; and send their earnest utterances, if they cannot go themselves, to Philadelphia, asking confidently for so much as they feel they need. If they want education, literature, science, art, business avocations, industrial pursuits, and the learned Professions left open to man and woman equally, and yet object to political freedom, or the granting the right of suffrage to woman, let them say so—setting forth candidly their objections, that those assembled may weigh their arguments, and be guided by the counsels of light. In fine, wherever there are two or three who feel deeply, let them not fail to make themselves heard. A decided expression of opinion, signed by a half dozen names, from the many places where we know there are earnest sympathizers, would give much of aid and comfort to the toilers in this great field of reform, and strength and courage to thousands who are standing upon the threshold, yet fearing to enter in, lest they be found in too small a minority.

Be firm, be bold, be strong, be true,
And dare to stand alone!
Firm in the right whate'er ye do,
Tho' helpers there are none!

Yours Earnestly,
FRANCES D. GAGE.

For The Lily.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AND WOMAN'S WRONGS ACCORDING TO LAW.

NO. V.

The second absolute right, which may be claimed by each individual member of society, is said to be, as stated in the last number, the RIGHT OF PERSONAL LIBERTY; and it consists in the power of locomotion, of changing situation, or moving one's person to whatsoever place one's own inclination may direct, without imprisonment or restraint, unless by due course of law. Personal liberty may also include the right freely to speak, write and publish one's sentiments upon all subjects; but the abuse of this right may of course be legally restrained. It also includes the right to engage in any useful employment or pursuit not inimical to the welfare of society.

Now how has this right been secured to woman by exising constitutions and laws?

Before answering this enquiry it may be well to allude to the great change effected in the civil as well as social position of woman by marriage. That change is somewhat strongly stated by Judge Hurlbut in his essay on human rights as follows:

"She who was wooed on the bended knee of suppliant man, hath promised to obey that man, now proudly claiming to be her lord. She who went forth an intelligent moral being obedient only to the will of Heaven, returns the creature of man's will, having transferred her allegiance to him. She was before his equal, she is now his inferior. She existed before as a distinct moral being, full of rights and bounden by duties; that existence is now merged in her husband, and in the eye of the law she exists not at all."

Before marriage the laws relating to the personal liberty of woman are precisely the same as those which apply to the personal liberty of man. If he may travel freely over the country, so may she. If he may take up his residence wherever he sees fit, or thinks best, so may she. If he may freely speak, write, and publish his sentiments upon all subjects, so may she. If he may engage in whatever employment or pursuit he may prefer, so may she—excepting only the civil and public service of the State, from which she is debarred. With this one exception, and it is a most unjust one, the laws apply equally to both sexes, and secure alike to both the exercise of this important and inestimable right. "No person," says the Constitution of the United States, "shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law;" and this provision applies to each individual member of the State—no matter how high or how humble, and whether male or female. True, public opinion prescribes certain limits to woman, beyond which it pronounces it indelicate and improper for her to pass. It prescribes to her the performance of certain duties, and interdicts her from the performance of certain other duties, for which she may be equally well qualified. It allows her to publish her sentiments upon all subjects with entire freedom; but if she goes into the forum to proclaim them to the people, it raises a cry of alarm and forthwith applies to her epithets of ridicule and censure. If she seek to obtain a livelihood through pursuits not generally followed by her sex, it at once declares her out of her sphere and refuses to render to her that countenance which honest labor should ever command. But these things are not "written in the law," and therefore those who guide public opinion, and not those who make our statutes, are responsible for them. Doubtless it is vastly easier to change the latter than it is the former.

But woman by marriage loses a large share of this right of personal liberty, and becomes little more than the appendage of her husband—"the creature," to use the language of Judge Hurlburt, "of his will." Says Chancellor Kent, "As the husband is the *guardian of the wife*, and bound to protect and maintain her, the law has given him a reasonable superiority *over her person*, and he may even put gentle restraints upon her liberty, if her conduct be such as to require it, unless he renounces that control by articles of separation, or it be taken from him by a qualified divorce. The husband is the best judge of the wants of the family, and the means of supplying them; and if he shifts his domicil, the wife is bound to follow him wherever he chooses to go."

Blackstone says "By marriage, the husband and wife are one person in law;" that is, the very being or legal existence of the woman is suspended during the marriage; or at least is incorporated or consolidated into that of the husband; under whose wing, protection and *cover*, she performs everything, and is therefore called a *femme covert*, is said to be a covert-baron, or under the protection and influence of her husband, *baron* or lord. "Upon this principle," he continues, "of an union of person in husband and wife, depend all the legal rights, duties and disabilities, that either of them acquire by marriage. For this reason a man cannot grant anything to his wife, or enter into covenant with her; for the grant would be to suppose her separate existence [a thing in the eye of the common law utterly impossible] and to covenant with her would be only to covenant with himself." Admirable reason, truly.

These citations sufficiently explain the general rules applicable to the marriage state. From their application in practical life, we find the real differences which marriage works in the condition of the sexes, and the position in which it places woman. It imposes few or no restraints upon the personal liberty of the husband. He may reside where he sees fit, or change his residence at his pleasure. He may engage in whatever occupation he deems most suitable to his capacity, or congenial with his disposition. He may provide for his family in such manner as his own judgement, or his own whims and caprices may dictate, and as the "guardian of his wife," may clothe her in silk or in rags, as his means or his fancy may dispose him.

But marriage to woman is a far more important affair. The day she enters upon it, she surrenders up no small share of that personal liberty she had heretofore enjoyed, and which she inherited from her Creator. Her "being and legal existence are suspended" by it, and she is henceforth to perform everything under his "protection and cover" She must go where he goes, reside where he resides, and submit to his judgement in whatever concerns their domestic arrangements. Her children, too, pass from under her control to that of the husband, and he must, finally, decide upon their food, their clothing, their education, their religion and their occupation in life; for, says Chancellor Kent, "the husband is the best judge of the wants of the family, and the means of supplying them."

How is this superiority of the husband over the wife to be enforced? To this it may be answered, in the words of the same writer, that the law has given him "a reasonable superiority over her person, and he may even put gentle restraints upon her liberty." He may therefore confine her to his own house, and if she flee from it, he may compel her return, provided he commit no act of violence against her person further than is necessary to effect these objects. By the old law, he might even chastise her, but this will no longer be allowed, and if the husband cannot reduce his wife to submission without a resort to this means, he can not do it at all. But such a resort will seldom be necessary. The moral powers placed in the hands of the husband, are sufficient to reduce his wife to a condition of almost slavish dependence in nearly every instance. She is dependent upon him for her food and clothing, and for the food and clothing of her family; for the law has made him the "best judge" of such matters. If she separate from him, she loses her claims upon him for support; and she loses also the society of her children—for these she cannot take with her; they are his, and he alone is entitled to the solace of their society. When these facts are borne in mind, it will readily be seen how strong are the ties that bind the wife to the husband—no matter if that husband be the most tyrannical of men—the most cruel of masters. Rather than flee from his dominion, she will submit to the severest toil, the hardest fare, the bitterest inflictions, the most relentless despotism; for she prefers these to the taunts of the world on the one hand, or separation from her offspring on the other.

It may be said that the wife may escape from this bondage through the door opened by our divorce laws; but she may do this only in a very few prescribed cases. Extreme cruelty is made by the laws of Ohio a ground of divorce, and by the laws of some other States for separation But *extreme cruelty* can, by the same law, consist only in personal violence. Mere austerity of temper, petulance of manners, rudeness of language, want of civil attention and accommodation, or even occasional sallies of passion—if they do not threaten bodily harm, do not amount to legal cruelty, against which the law can relieve. All these things the wife must endure in silence, and must either disarm such dispositions with the weapons of kindness, or seek relief in her patient sufferance. It is only when the brutality of the husband reaches the limit of personal violence, that the law steps in and unties the matrimonial knot.

Are these restraints upon the personal liberty of the wife right or wrong?—are they necessary or unnecessary? Different minds will answer these questions differently. One class will contend that they flow necessarily out of the marriage relation, and their existence, however hard they operate in some cases, conduces to the general good of society and the welfare of the race. Another class will insist, that as men and women were created equal, so should that equality continue through all the subsequent relations of life; and that, as man loses no portion of his natural liberty by marriage, neither should that event deprive woman of any share of hers. It is not the object of these articlss to discuss the relative merits of these opinions—but there will be little difficulty, the writer believes, in setting down these restraints upon the personal liberty as among the wrongs of women.

The next number will be devoted to Woman's right to property.

CIVIS.

Written for The Lily.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

Much has been said and much written concerning "Woman's Sphere," and much more will be said and written before her true sphere will be recognized by all, and woman be allowed to engage in the numerous callings and employments for which she has so evidently been designed and fitted by an all-wise and beneficent Creator. Woman was molded and fashioned by the Almighty Power in a mold not inferior, if not superior to man. Endowed from the beginning with the same moral, intellectual and physical faculties as man—placed side by side with him in the garden of Eden—empowered to exercise equal authority or dominion with him over the beasts of the field &c., she could not have been otherwise than equal to him. Yet how many are there at the present day who strenuously contend that "man is born to rule, and woman to obey"—that "man is *lord* of creation"—and consequently that to him, with all due reverence and fear, must woman bow in humble submission. These however are but mere assertions, and when reasons are called for to sustain such assertions, none can be given. You may search the entire contents of the wide and extensive book of Nature—turn from these to the volume of Divine revelation and fathom the utmost depths of common sense and no such reasons can be found.

As we have before stated, woman was endowed with the same moral susceptibilities as man. No one dare attempt to controvert the truth of this position

With the records of the past—the view of the present all open before our gaze, we are led to the conclusion that morality is, and always has been, found to the greatest extent among the female portion of community; and yet when she attempts to teach the principles of morality, or in other words to preach the purest system of morals ever constructed, viz., the Gospel, then the cry is heard echoing long and loud, "woman's sphere," and we are told that "she is out of her place." Why, I ask, is she out of her place? Is she not competent to fill that exalted station? If not, she is assuredly out of her place. But I would ask again, who is the best calculated to teach any science? Take for instance mathematics; who is

best qualified to teach the principles of mathematics, the *practical* mathematician, or the man or woman of *theory* only? All will agree with me that practice is requisite to become a successful teacher of any subject. Then who is so well fitted to teach morality as the unwavering practicer of its virtues? We have shown that morality is practiced to the greatest extent among the female sex, and consequently she is the best teacher of its principles—the cry of "woman's sphere" to the contrary notwithstanding. Yours,

BELL. VILLE.

For The Lily.

A PETITION TO OUR RULERS.

BY BELIND BUDGET.

A vile, hated, bold agressor—
Mighty tyrant, proud oppressor
Sways his sceptre o'er
Many thousands of our nation;
Hurling men from lofty station
To the depths of degradation—
Asking still for more.

We who bitter woe have tasted,
Seen our dearest treasures wasted—
Scattered by *his* hand,
Now for loved ones interceding
Come with hearts all torn and bleeding—
Though we're weak, spurn not our pleading,
Ye who rule the land!

From the wrongs that now subject us
Do in *Heaven's name* protect us,
Ye who have the *power!*
Men who guide a mighty nation!
Men, of noble elevation!
Hear us, from our humble station,
In this darksome hour.

Help us now for we are weary,
Hope is dim and life is dreary—
Sorrow is our meed—
We are daughters, wives, and mothers,
We have fathers, husbands, brothers,
Whom we love above all others—
'Tis for them we plead.

We can hope for no to-morrow
That will find us free from sorrow
While their shame we see;
And the tyrant's chains have bound them—
With his deadly snares he's wound them,
And his strong arms are around them—
How can they be free?

He has ta'en our fireside pleasures,
Robbed us of our household treasures—
Leaving bitter woe:
From our pillow banished sleeping,
Bade our eyes grow dim with weeping,
While our hearts have sorrow keeping
Heaven alone can know.

Must we see our loved ones perish,
And the last faint hope we cherish
Blotted out in grief?
Misery our life is wasting—
From the years of sorrow hast'ning,
From the dregs of woe we're tasting
Is there no relief?

For The Lily.

LINES TO A SISTER.

BY E. E. E.

The sun has set, and evening's star
Lights up the azure dome;
And sister we are both afar
From girl-hood's early home.

We may not as in other days,
Stray by the soft moon-light;
But memory of those pleasant ways
Comes o'er me while I write.

When we together rambled last—
'Twas in the month of May—
Hast thou forgot the showers that passed?
Or sunshine of that day?

Just so the sunlight and the cloud
In life has been our share;
But time, nor storm the love hath bowed
We for each other bear.

And when from that far western home,
You see the evening star,
I know thy thoughts to me will roam,
Though I am distant far.

EMPLOYMENTS FOR WOMEN.

Amongst the many avocations suitable for women, we reckon house and sign painting. This trade, like housekeeping, is one which should always be carried on by men and women in partnership. Some branches of it are suited only to men, and some only to women. The outdoor work must of course be done by men, but we see a special propriety in employing women on inside work. To us it looks as much out of place to see men going through a dwelling house painting the doors and window frames, as to see them in kitchens washing dishes or cooking—two occupations which do not appear to as suitable for any one in pantaloons.

A house painter makes from one to two dollars per day. The trade is difficult to learn, and some branches requiring more delicacy of touch and taste than strength, appear peculiarly adapted to women. Graining a door, for instance, is a job requiring taste and patience; and women might do all or nearly all of that kind of work. Why should they not paint doors as well as pictures?

Almost every *educated* woman has been taught to draw, or the attempt has been made, and a good deal of money spent upon it. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, this accomplishment never is of any importance in the great art of getting a living. If a tithe of the time and money spent on this were spent on the art of house painting, a considerable number of women could realize an independence at it, and relieve other avenues of the labor market.

We do wish this experiment would be made in small towns. They are better fields than our large cities, for such enterprises. If house painters having daughters whom they would like to provide for, would just teach one or two of them to paint doors and windows, they would be raised above dependence or want for the time of their natural lives.

One feature of this trade which makes it peculiarly suited to women, is its periodical nature. There is ever a rush of work in spring, while in winter and mid-summer so little is done that many hands are out of work. Now, "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," and almost certain as men have an unsteady employment, they themselves become unsteady. If the work is of an effeminate or unhealthy character, this is sure to be the case. Stone masons are not so apt to get on "sprees" as our printers and painters, because their muscles are better developed and their brain firm, from better air and exercise. They do not so much require artificial stimulus and excitement. The mason can *rest*—the painter or printer must *run*, when he has nothing else to do; and very few men can do anything when unemployed in their own particular work. When a woman gets out of work she has always plenty to do, and her leisure is apt to be her busiest time. A female painter, after the spring work was over, would have a thousand things to do to get ready for the next business season, or she could make a visit without getting drunk or gambling, and be home to take the first job that would offer; while the 'jours' now scampering about looking for work at this precarious trade, would be much better and more useful citizens at some more athletic employment.—*Jour. & Visitor.*

SHE'S THE SORT.—As an evidence of what the girls can do, if they have the mind, a Cincinnatti press states that three years ago, a poor orphan girl applied, and was admitted to set type for that paper. She worked two yeaas, during which time she earned $200; and availing herself of the facilities which the printing office afforded, acquired a good education. She is now associate Editress of a popular paper, and is engaged to be married to one of the smartest lawyers in Ohio. Such a girl is bound to shine and eclipse tens of thousands who are educaied in the lap of luxury, and taught all the "accomplishments" of a boarding school. Such a wife will be a jewel to her husband, an ornament to society, and an ornament to her sex and country.

Fifty-seven bills of indictment were found by the Grand Jury of Boston, last week, against that number of liquor sellers.

CONVENTION IN PHILADELPHIA.

In accordance with a vote passed at the adjournment of the WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION held in Cleveland, Ohio, in October 1853—the fifth Annual National Convention will be held in Philadelphia, commencing on the 18th of October, and continuing through the two succeeding days.

The subjects which will come under discussion in this Convention, as in the preceeding ones, will be the EQUAL RIGHTS of WOMAN, to all the advantages of *Education, Literary, Scientific, and Artistic*; to full equality in all *business avocations and industrial pursuits, commercial and professional*; briefly all the RIGHTS which may pertain to her as a *citizen, religious, civil and political.*

The wide range of subjects for discussion can scarcely fail of awakening the attention of all classes to our aims and objects; hence we invite all persons, irrespective of sex, to take part in the deliberations of the Convention, and thus contribute to the progress of truth and the redemption of humanity.

Signed on behalf of the Central Committee:

PAULINA W. DAVIS, President.

ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, Secretary.

Editors of exchanges are requested to copy this notice, and to call attention to it.

GOOD OLD CONNECTICUT.—We continue to receive abundant and cheering evidence of the triumphs of the new liquor law in Connecticut, and of the increasing favor with which it is regarded by all classes, except tipplers and liquor sellers. The law appears to have been framed with great care and a sagacious foresight of the quibbles and quirks which interested opponents might interpose for its defeat; and in many cases which have come to our knowledge, its violators, after talking confidently of their intention to stand the consequences of selling, have been glad to back out as quickly as possible, when informed by their lawyers that such was their wisest course.

A friend who has travelled through the State informs us that the appearance of things everywhere is extremely gratifying to all true friends of humanity. The traffic is bound, and order, peace and happiness reign. The cordial favor with which the working of the law is regarded is a guarantee that it will continue to be sustained. Having had a taste of the blessings of freedom from the traffic, how can any community ever restore the monster to power?—*Organ.*

TEMPERANCE TRIUMPH.—The Temperance Alliance, of New York city, has begun the work of prosecuting for liquor selling without license, and determined to carry it on. The first of a long list of cases was brought before Justice Beech, and the defendant contested on the ground that the Board of Excise having refused to grant any licenses in his ward, all were at liberty to sell without license. Justice Beech overruled the objection, and so Mr. Defendant, and a few hundred more such, will probably have to pay for breaking the laws—a thing that must be astonishing to the rumsellers of that city. But the good work having been begun, we hope it will be carried on vigorously; for thus may the way be paved in part for the Maine Law.

—There are few persons to be found, who are not more concerned for the reputation of wit and sense, than for honesty and virtue.

TO YOUNG MEN.

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.—Young Men in every neighborhood may obtain healthful, pleasant and profitable employment, by engaging in the sale of useful and popular Books, and canvassing for our valuable Journals, for terms and particulars, address, post-paid,

FOWLERS & WELLS,
No. 308 BROADWAY, New York.

P. S.—All Agents who engage with us will be secured from the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be very liberal. Ap294t